N° 2

The *BRITISH* ENCHANTER;

l'enchanteur breton

Or,

ou

WAYS AND MEANS TO SECURE A PARTY.

ou les moyens de s'assurer un parti

A SONG to be ſung by the ELECTORS of *GREAT-BRITAIN* at the Time of Electing MEMBERS for the enſuing PARLIAMENT.

COME and liſten to my Ditty,
All ye *Britiſh* Sons of Worth;
Lend your Country now your Pity,
For Decrees are iſſued forth;
And the Monſter, who'd enſlave her,
Swift extends his hateful Paws;
Now, or never, you muſt ſave her
From its all devouring Jaws.

Lo! he breathes forth Trade decaying,
Indigence, and Begg'ry too;
Except his Brethren, all Men hating,
Who but knows all this is true?
For your own Sakes be adviſ'd then,
Slight the fatal tempting Gold,
Once think of it as the Purchaſe
At which you and yours are ſold.

Who would for one Moment's Pleaſure
Give himſelf to endleſs Pain?
Graſp not then at this dire Treaſure,
Leſt you ever graſp in vain:
Know, the Profits and the Penſions,
Which profuſely he beſtows,
Is your Blood, and, let me tell ye,
Such as from your Vitals flows.

TUNE *Old Sir Simon the King.*

Then ſtrictly make Commerce your Care,
Have Courage, nor yet be afraid;
Sturdy Beggars ye're call'd, not becauſe ſo ye are,
But 'cauſe ſo ye're deſign'd to be made.

But if, as I very well know,
At this Juncture you manage Things right,
Our Trade will increaſe, whence ſuch Treaſure muſt flow
That each *Briton* ſhall vie with the Knight.

Printed for *John King* at the *Globe* in the *Poultry*, and *John Tinney* at the *Golden Lion* in *Fleet-ſtreet*; and ſold at the Print and Pamphlet Shops.
(*Price* 6*d.*)